



Killing Cupid

Words by
ALICE BACON COX



Music by
J. LEWIS BROWNE

HIGH VOICE ⑤ LOW VOICE

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Killing Cupid.

Low Voice.

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Allegro moderato (♩ = 92) *briskly*

Will Cu-pid ev - er die And

leave me bye and bye; If not, pray tell me why? — He

came my way and asked one day, "Please let me in your heart to play." "Ah

well I'll let you in, I say, But when I wish you gone, True Blue, Your

rall

colla voce

days are done." So in he flew And gained con-trol be - fore I

p a tempo

p

p a tempo

knew. Sore-ly he's hurt my heart, He's pierced it with a dart And

ad lib

col canto

p

no retard

now he will not part. His spell is but a

no retard

frail

blight; To rid me from this plight, ——— Die he shall, — I'll fight! I

fool canto

Pris

crushed him, beat him, till he bled; He wept, he groaned and writhed and plead. He

Pris

misterioso *f a tempo*

lay so still I thought him dead. "Vic-t'ry!" I cried, when up he'd start With bow and

f a tempo

rall.
pp

ar - row_ aimed with art And to my heart send lead - en dart. And

slowly *a tempo*

now I sigh and sigh, — To peace I've said good - bye, For Cu-pid will not die.

colla voce *a tempo*